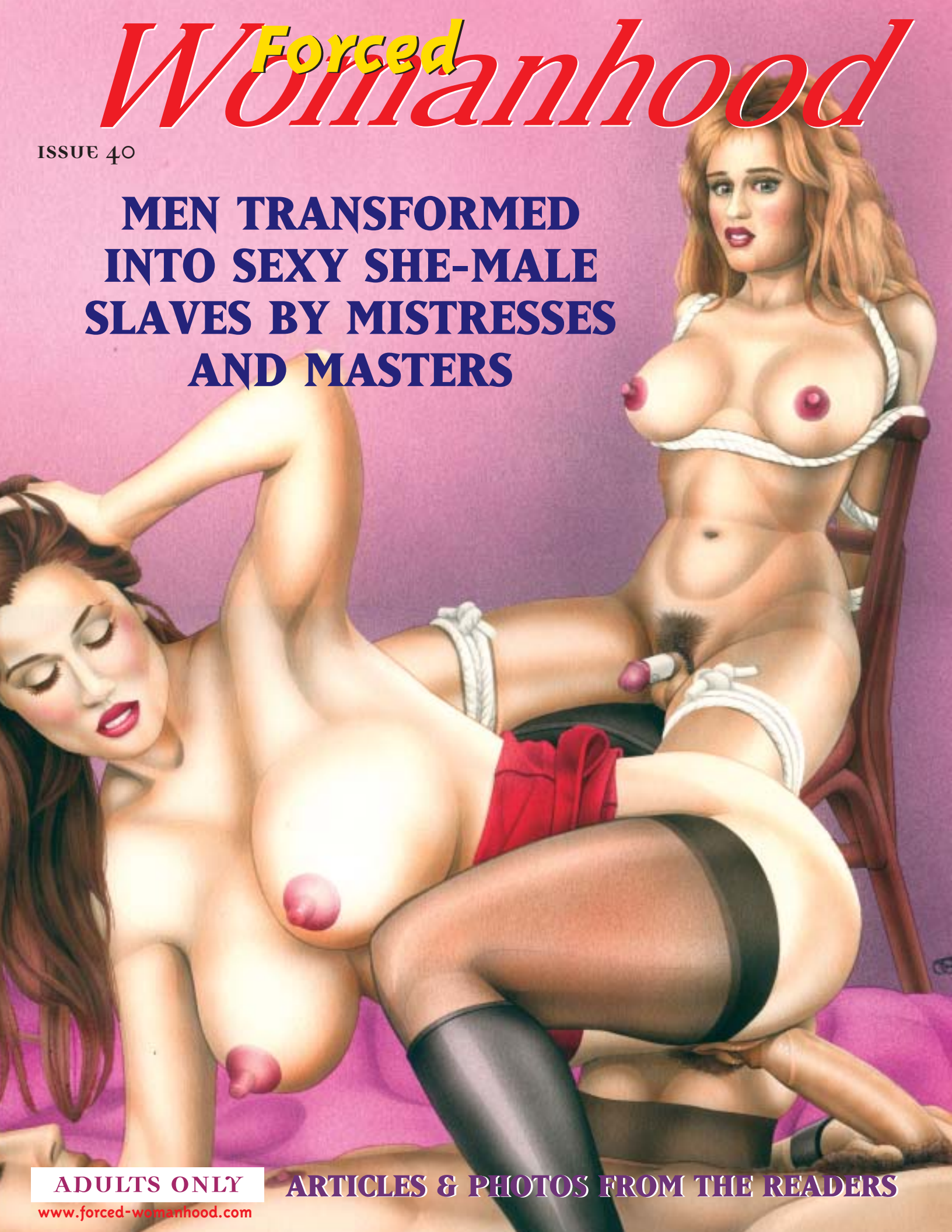


Forced *Womanhood*

ISSUE 40

**MEN TRANSFORMED
INTO SEXY SHE-MALE
SLAVES BY MISTRESSES
AND MASTERS**



ADULTS ONLY

ARTICLES & PHOTOS FROM THE READERS

www.forced-womanhood.com

Forced Womanhood

THIS MAGAZINE IS DEDICATED TO THE ENSLAVEMENT, TRANSFORMATION AND CHASTISEMENT OF MEN

Forced Womanhood 40, 2004

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The depictions of bondage or piercing in this magazine convey the satisfaction that men and women experience together, when they practice bondage within the context of mutual trust and consent. We strongly discourage readers from imitating these depictions by themselves, outside the boundaries of a loving relationship, and without an alert partner.

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All models are of age or older-proof is on file. All photos in this publication were taken before the year of 1994. Adults Only

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erotic art by Aldo, Baker, Patrick and Kagan

WE HAVE ADDED A NEW Sissy SECTION TO FORCED WOMANHOOD

MASTERS, MISTRESSES, AND SLAVES
send your stories and photos to:

CENTURIANS
P.O. Box 51510, Vista Station
Sparks, NV 89502

Please keep your articles short. Your story has a better chance of being published if a photo is included.

LETTERS & PHOTOGRAPHS
from our readers

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

Forced Womanhood is now on the internet, it includes many of our back issues. You can click on and see what fabulous stories and photos you may have missed.

Connect to www.forced-womanhood.com or www.centurianonline.com.

Note: Four new issues have just been added!



Dear Forced Womanhood,

Enclosed is a photo of my slave. I had her pull down her panties to show off her nice ass for the photo. He's been my slave now for over two years but is still a little bashful.

Ms. JF

SUBMISSIVE MALE WANTS TO BE KIDNAPPED & FEMINIZED

Dear Forced Womanhood,

Hi my name is Jerrold Fox I am a 33 year old white male submissive located in Laurel, DE. I am 5 ft 11 in tall, about 155 lbs, brown eyes & glasses, black balding hair. I am seeking a Mistress or Mistresses to kidnap, enslave and forcibly feminize me as their personal she-male slave. I would expect this to include hormones, breast implants, chastity or castration. I wish to be turned into a she-male slave just like in your magazine. I would like to have either your FL3C or FL4A Frenum Chastities placed on my worthless penis permanently. Every time I see your saying "BEWARE this could happen to you"! I say when is my turn to be turned into a she-male slave. If you wish to contact me about this my e-mail is jafox88@hotmail.com please publish this letter in your next issue of Forced Womanhood.

slave jerrold

jafox88@hotmail.com

Dear Forced Womanhood,

I have been a faithful reader for over a year now. I discovered your magazine in a small adult bookstore in Groton, CT. I love reading all your articles and seeing just how the female mentality transgresses into a sinister and dark mood. I guess that I am a person who would really like to meet a mistress or master that would really help me to see how all this transformation from a male into a she-male really works. I have been reading the first edition of your "Sissies" magazine and have come to the conclusion that I would be really interested in the fact of meeting someone and possibly letting this happen to me. I still have a little while left in the service and then I have no idea what I want. The way that my mind has been working lately I would like to combine two of my fetishes. I would like to be helped and transformed into a she-male dominatrix. I stand 5'11" tall and weigh 178 lbs. I have many tattoos from being in the service. If you could help me meet someone that would be interested in helping and taking the time to talk about this with me. They can contact me via the internet at oct2301@yahoo.com. Thank you for your time and help.

Gary



Dear Forced Womanhood,

I truly thought that the domination involved with and around forced feminization was somewhat staged and played upon. Suddenly, and unexpectedly, this befell me. My helplessness lead only to more perils as I was laid on my belly and hogtied severely. Unable to move, much less resist. I was introduced to real Forced Womanhood situation I always thought was acted and preset. Little did I know that when "properly" bound and subdued that so much can be done with the disciplined (me) having no say towards the outcome. I sucked the largest dick ever (I thought they were only sold in adult stores) and had an equally large dick (10" at least) pushed into my virginal ass.

I couldn't move, couldn't resist and could only keep open to the thrusting and bumping. Now that I realize that was wrong - I'm free to expand my horizons. Want a part-time short term relationship with a she-male subservient slut - write me. My mistress will be so jubilant that I took the time to learn on my own and not at her beckoned will.

Please write Beth.

1860-A Franciscan Terrace
Winston-Salem, NC 27127

Love, Beth



"I'd like to pass on my thanks to your magazine. My best friend Carol had introduced me to your publication when she'd discovered it in her husband's things, and it couldn't have been more timely. I had just caught Terry in an affair with his secretary, and was looking for a way to punish his philandering. Well, 'Theresa' (as we've named her), has now undergone hormone therapy and breast creams, and is kept locked in your cock cuff. And I'd invited the secretary over to see what's become of her former boss and to my surprise, Julia is not only great at humiliating Theresa, she is also more 'man' for me than Terry ever was. Theresa's role now is to enhance my relationship with Julia, and do whatever we require.

As for Carol, she's been so impressed with the change that she has reconsidered her initial reservations, and is looking into doing the same with her hubby. Thanks from all of us!"



FORCED WOMANHOOD WHAT ARE THE MAIN THINGS YOU NEED TO KNOW TO REALLY TURN A MAN INTO YOUR SHE-MALE?

We've had thousands upon thousands of letters from slaves, TV's, Masters, Mistresses and all the ways men have been turned into she-male slaves. But, in all honesty, 99% of all the she-male slaves have agreed to be turned into a she-male slave for one reason or another. Maybe the wife caught her man with someone else, or a straight or gay man wanted a beautiful she-male instead of a woman, or a wife was gay and wanted her husband to be a woman. The reasons are numerous, but 99% of she-male slaves have given consent. There have been thousands of men turned into she-male slaves - not all chastised. We know this for a fact from all the letters we get. And we also get hundreds of letters from men who want to find someone to turn them into a female slave. We can't help find anyone for them. Many men find their Mistress or Master in gay or TV bars or on the internet. Below is Forced Womanhood's menu for turning a man into a she-male slave.

1. Heavy bondage to make your slave submissive to you
2. Use our vitamin hormones to enlarge your slave's breasts big enough to have transplanted breasts and feminize his body
3. Make sure your slave kisses your feet
4. A collar on nearly all times
5. Breast implants after a year or more
6. Piercing nipples
7. Tattoo your slave with your name on their body
8. Humiliations
9. Chastisement

READERS LETTERS



Dear Forced Womanhood,
I have been reading your publications for over ten years, in fact, I use a lot that learned from your many publications on my submissives. Your catalogs are great for showing the many things you can use and the many ways of tying and binding your slaves. Bizarre is really the best fetish magazine out there for real bondage fans, And I can't say enough about Forced Womanhood. I train so many TV's. I just read your first issue of Enslaved Sissies and Maids, I can't wait to turn some of my TV slaves into real sissies.

Mistress Anton



Dear Forced Womanhood,
Enclosed is a photo of me butt fucking my soon to be real she-male slave. If he's going to be a she, I figure he better get used to anal sex as a slave.

Ms. Andrews



Dear Forced Womanhood,
I'm an older Transvestite who is training and turning another cross-dresser into a she-male slave. We met at a crossdressing convention and she honestly looked horrible as a lady. By chance, we both found out we read Forced Womanhood. We discussed it and Eddy, now Edel, agreed to be my slave if I turned her into a real pretty she-male and teach her how to act like a lady. In this photo I'm making her show how her nice round ass is improving with double doses of your Natural Feminizer and Feminique. Love your products and publications. Jeri, please don't retire or quit, we all need you. *Jeffrey*

Dear Forced Womanhood,
Per your request, enclosed a photo of my slave warming up my lover for me. He never was much of a lover so when I caught him wearing one of my nice dresses, it was easy to convince him into being my slave. Besides, I found your magazine in his bottom drawer tucked under his sweats. So now we both read your magazine and I get ideas what to do to him and now I can date and have better sex partners.

Bonnie K.



Dear Forced Womanhood,
I met my husband five years ago. After a few months of dating he showed me your publications. He had a huge pile of all your different magazines. I actually got turned on. I had a few lesbian affairs before meeting Andy. I enjoy the sex and their beautiful bodies. So I thought right away, why not have both all in one person. I used everything I learned in your magazines and catalogs, and now Andy is as beautiful as I thought he'd be. Our sex is incredible, as you can see by the photos. We go everywhere together. Andy can easily pass. Since day one I had him on your vitamin hormones as these didn't take his penis away, but they did enlarge his breasts enough to get implants. No, I'm not going to chastise him. That's the only thing in your magazine I haven't done. We're both deeply in love and I have a beautiful lesbian lover and a man, all in one. For you women readers, you don't know what your missing if you don't turn your lover into a beautiful she-male.

Ms. and Ms. Carson



DON'T FORGET THE NIPPLES



Dear Forced Womanhood,
Please find photos enclosed of my slave and I. I only first started reading your magazine only six months ago, my TV husband turned me on to your incredible magazine. "I want to do that," I told my boyfriend and he agreed.
I'm using your electric nipple and tit enlargers and three types of your vitamin hormones twice a day. It all works just like your catalog and magazines say. My slave is bound up at least once a day to get her nipples enlarged and forced to take your hormones. Actually, we're both having fun and have added something exciting to our life. It's fun dressing up and also making him wear various clothing during our sessions. I figure he'll get his breast implants in six to eight months.
Mistress Susan



THE RIGORS OF BEING A SLAVE

By slave juli



Hello Forced Womanhood,
My name is slave Juli, and I am a permanently chastised, permanently feminized bondage and sissy slave. Mistress is quite proud of my Transformation, so much so that I am to write to you and tell you of my progress.
I have been a slave for 3 years, chastised for 2 1/2. All of my body hair is gone (except for my eyebrows and head hair). I have piercings in all the right places; both ears, my nose, both nipples, my ball sac, my scrotum, my penis head (it now sports a Prince Albert ring) and last but not least, my penis shaft itself. My penis is forever encased in a steel frenum chastity tube, it is 2 1/2" long, 7/8" in diameter, and it has 2 "D" rings attached. It fits right behind the penis head, and it's held on (permanently) by a barbell that goes through one side of the tube, through my pierced penis shaft, and out the other side. Even though it is a very cruel and painful device, my Mistress loves it! She claims that it will keep me humble (which it has) and faithful (it has certainly done

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THE RIGORS OF BEING A SLAVE

that!). Plus, Mistress enjoys seeing me suffer! I must say that these last 2 1/2 years have been very frustrating to say the least. I'm around Mistress and her girlfriends all the time. And they are all very attractive women. I know - and so does Mistress, that I'm way passed horny! My physical transformation is almost complete. I have very nice breasts, an attractive figure (thanks to the exercises I do) and soft and supple skin. My hair and face are very womanly. My wardrobe is all female. Mistress loves me in nylon stocking and high heels. I have several dresses - some long, some short, many pairs of shoes ranging from Mary Janes to ballet 5" heels. I am required to look and smell feminine at all times. I can pass for a

woman easily, and when Mistress takes me out I feel so sexy! It is frustrating to get dressed up. The feel of the nylons and the smell of perfume arouses my tubed penis to a point where I could just explode. But, of course, I can't! Mistress loves it! Mistress is thinking about tattoos! I can hardly wait!

Since my appearance is now at a point of no return, Mistress can concentrate on shaping my behavior. Bondage and torture are her main tools. I am never out of bondage - except when I go out. A lot of the time I am naked, chained to a wall via a long penis chain that attaches to my Prince Albert ring. That gives me freedom to move about the house (so I can do my chores). There is also the armbinder, straightjacket, and torture table that Mistress employs. I spent the first year of chastisement chained to the ceiling, standing for 23 hours a day! Sometimes my arms would be

straight over my head, my legs together, sometimes my legs would be apart. When my legs were apart and secured to the floor, Mistress would put a ball pouch around my balls and hang a weight from it - thus weight training! I also wear a butt plug and a penile tampon. This a piece of rolled leather that fits in my penis hole and is secured to the tube. It keeps my pent up sissy juices from making a mess. Mistress thinks it's darling! There is also the penis head punisher. It is a steel device that Mistress uses when I am naughty. It goes across my penis head and secures to my tube. When I get aroused, it stops my penis head from blooming. As if the chastity tube wasn't enough! When I'm finished with this, Mistress is going to strap me down, spread-eagle, to her table. I'll be naked, but feminine! She will then apply some penis medicine to my throbbing worm. Penis medicine is what she calls Icy Hot. She'll then sit back and watch me wiggle and strain and suffer. The penis medicine burns and sends rivers of pain throughout my body. To Mistress, she is cleansing me of my maleness. All of the things she does is to make me more feminine. I just wished I could get used to this chastity tube! I want to come so bad, but those days are over. It is so humiliating to be brought to my knees just by being near a woman! But that is how it is these days for me. Mistress has done a fine job in my slave education. She is very cruel, but loving. She dearly loves to put me in severe bondage and watch me strain and squirm and suffer!

I'll close this now. I must read this to Mistress, then it's the penis medicine therapy. Wish me luck. Tomorrow, I've been told, I'll be serving tea to lady Friends of Mistress. I'll be wearing my Maids Outfit with nylon stockings and 5" pumps.

*Yours in slavery,
slave juli*

WOMAN TURNS HUSBY INTO LEATHER CLAD SLAVE

Dear Forced Womanhood,

My once man husband is half-asian and half-black and only 5' 7". I knew right away he'd make a much more attractive woman than he was as a man. And as a I predicted, he is now absolutely beautiful. I have trained him and transformed him over the last four years to be my very submissive slave and turned him into a beautiful woman. I love dressing him in leather, boots and bondage gear. To me, trainers and gags are important training tools. She's now so sexy, she turns me on. You should see how men go after her when we're out and I have him all dressed up in tight leather clothing and high heeled boots. Thank you for your terrific magazine.

Love, Rita

AM I STRAIGHT OR AM I GAY?



Dear Forced Womanhood,

Just a quick note to tell you I'm a straight guy who turned a straight heterosexual TV into my she-male slave. I love to bind her up bending over a chair and fucking her luscious ass. Plus she gives the best blowjobs I've ever had. We feel we're straight, but our friends say we're gay.

Master Tom

WOMAN MAKES SHY MAN INTO LOVELY SHE-MALE BONDAGE SLAVE AND SHE LETS OTHER MEN HAVE HER

Dear Forced Womanhood,
Edgar and I met through a mutual friend. He was slight, under medium height, brown hair and brown eyed, and almost girlishly handsome. He was also shy and often deferred to me on things.

I soon became aware that the admiring looks he gave when he arrived for a date were not just for me but my clothes—and how they would look on him. That intrigued me even more, as I often had that same thought. My interest in feminized males goes back to childhood when my best friend Dotty and I would play house with her slightly older, effeminate brother.

One night I put Edgar to the test. We'd returned to my apartment and were making out. When he was "hot" enough I said I was really aroused when my male partner was tied up in a wig and lingerie. His face lit up and he eagerly agreed. I led him into the bedroom, had him put on a bra (which I stuffed), panties, stay-up nylons and 4" stiletto sling backs, before I tied him on the vanity stool and applied a wig and make-up. I noticed that he shaved his body hair, too. He loved how he looked and didn't mind crawling to the bed. He sat on the floor, extended his high-heeled feet and pulled while shoving with his bound hands and lifting his taut, panty-covered ass. I went ahead of him, sat on the bed and "playfully" ordered him to kiss and lick both of my stiletto pumps when he reached me, before I pulled him up on the bed. It was thrilling for both of us, and I kept him bound and feminized the whole night.

From that night on Edgar was my TV bondage slave. We went shopping for some things for him, and then ordered the rest from your Transvestite catalog. We decided to move in together and took a house on the outskirts, for privacy to practice our desires. On returning from work Edgar would put on either a sexy uniform or lingerie from your catalog, then I would tie and gag him (with ropes or leather gear) when I came home. After a time he was willing to take your various pills and creams to become a she-male. Secretly I ground up even stronger doses into his meals. We had money aside and I convinced him to do an internet mail order business, enabling him to stay home and work while feminized and in leather wrist and ankle cuffs and chains.

Things were going well, then Edgar noticed that his penis was steadily shrink-

ing as his figure became more feminine, especially his pert breasts which now took an A cup. I reminded him that he had willingly agreed to become a she-male bondage slave, but he refused to continue with his transformation. Continual wearing of a tight corset and 5" to 6" stilettos had also helped his sexy figure, as growing his own long brown hair further feminized his lovely face. We had a shouting match that ended in a cat-fight. Being taller, stronger (though I am very feminine appearing and not butch-looking), and versed in self-defense, I overpowered him and did an excellent job of binding him in a back-arching hogtie. I blistered his ass good with the back of a hairbrush, shoved a jaw-stretching penis gag into his mouth, then dragged him by his hair, banging and sliding his tits and cock and balls over the rug, to a closet and locked him in for the weekend.

Edgar was still stubborn when I freed him, so I bound his hands and took him down to the cellar, where he spent the next two-weeks being dildoad, whipped, intricately tied, including suspension by wrists, ankles and hair. When he finally gave in, I locked his genitals in your penis chastity device so he couldn't see his shrinking cock and balls. Cowed, he made a great submissive she-male slave and continued wearing the waist-nipping corset and high stiletto heels. He became quite expert at licking my pussy and massaging my clit with his hands tied behind his back. His shrunken cock was locked permanently in a FL2C Frenum, denying him the use of it for sex, then his growing breasts were soon ready for large implants.

Now Eddi is a very passable she-male, having also been given a year of female training: voice, diction, walking, sitting, etc. During that time she was lashed mercilessly whenever she slipped back into any maleness. Her tiny frenum-encased penis is hidden by a realistic-looking pussy (from your catalog) whenever I take her out with me to get laid by men. Tied and gagged, wearing only stay-up nylons, 5" stiletto pumps and the "pussy", Eddi watches me have sex, then is tit, mouth and ass fucked by the man or men to exhaustion. I often join in with my dildo, too!

*Mistress Jocelyn
Ohio*



THE SISSY WITH THE STUPENDOUS ASS

“You'll have every assman, darling”

“It's just an experiment to see if it helps. I know you already have the biggest ass, frankly, I've ever seen, but there's always room for improvement, don't you think?” I asked.

The device was called a “cheek spreader.” Basically a curved bar that attaches by means of a belt around the waist. I decided to just belt it on. It's wedged as tightly as possible between her cheeks then cinches up. It's made of steel with a slightly padded rubber covering. To secure it so there's no slippage there's an eight inch plug. Charlene was mortified when she felt it being inserted. But, as I pointed out, it really wasn't all that big. That is until I started blowing it up.

“Oh please, it's too big,” she cried in panic.

“Just a little more, I know it must feel huge inside you, but you'll actually come to enjoy how titillating it is. Hell, you can't actually cum, but your odd looking pussy will get so excited,” I smiled.

Once I had it in place and all cinched up, I stood her up and couldn't help applauding. I had never seen a 47” ass, I was sure, but I was looking at one then.

She actually had trouble standing, and when I ordered her to walk around she discovered one other thing about the cheek spreader. It weighed a full ten pounds! So that when she walks, the weight forces her ass and well defined cheeks to gyrate crazily like two out of control pistons. She absolutely hates it, but there is no way to bring them under control.

To her dismay I loved what I did, and then and there decided it would be a permanent fixture.

The problem, of course, was she now couldn't fit into anything. All her clothes would have to be custom made to accomodate, or accent, her stupendous ass. I instructed the seamstress, who couldn't help giggling when she saw Charlene's ass, that each outfit should fit her ass skintight and each cheek clearly defined with an underband to push them up and out even more.

My favorite outfit to take her out and put her on display, or rather her ass, just does barely cover her ass. And, poor thing, she has to be so careful in it. You've heard of boobs popping out of dresses. But you've probably never heard of an ass popping out. Which is what happens when she tries to walk too fast.

Obviously she can't bend over. And she has to be ever so careful when she sits. Even then the hem slides half way up her ass. There's no way she can sit modestly, not with her ass hanging out. From all around the room you can see every male positively drooling at the mouth.

“See what a hit you are. I swear every man in the room has a hard-on,” I exclaimed, thinking that I'd really outdone myself.



Dear Jeri,

Whenever I acquire a new male to be converted into a sissy she-male maid I always want to accent what I feel is his best assets. Which was the case with Conrad, who I renamed Charlene. His best asset, I noticed immediately, was his ass. At 39” it was already quite girlish and plump. When I took him in to the clinic I told them to do what they could with his titties.

“He doesn't have much, but do what you can. Personally, I think his best asset is his ass so fill it out as much as you can, and take in his waist. The more you can reduce it the bigger his, or her, ass will look,” I instructed.

Well, as expected, they did what they could with her titties, barely a girlish B-cup. But I was more than pleased with her new 43” ass. Naturally, she was embarrassed to tears when she saw how huge it was in the mirror.

“You should be pleased, sweetie. You'll have every assman positively drooling,” I proclaimed, which was the last thing, I suppose, she wanted to hear. But I was curious to see if it could actually be made even bigger.

There was a device that I have one of my other maids wear because her ass is simply too small.

So, when I got her home I removed it from Darlene and told Charlene to bend over. When I told her what the special attachment was designed to do she cried and begged me not to put it on her.

Story Continued On Next Page

MISTRESS SANDRA TRAINS A TRANSVESTITE TO ACCEPT DILDO TRAINING

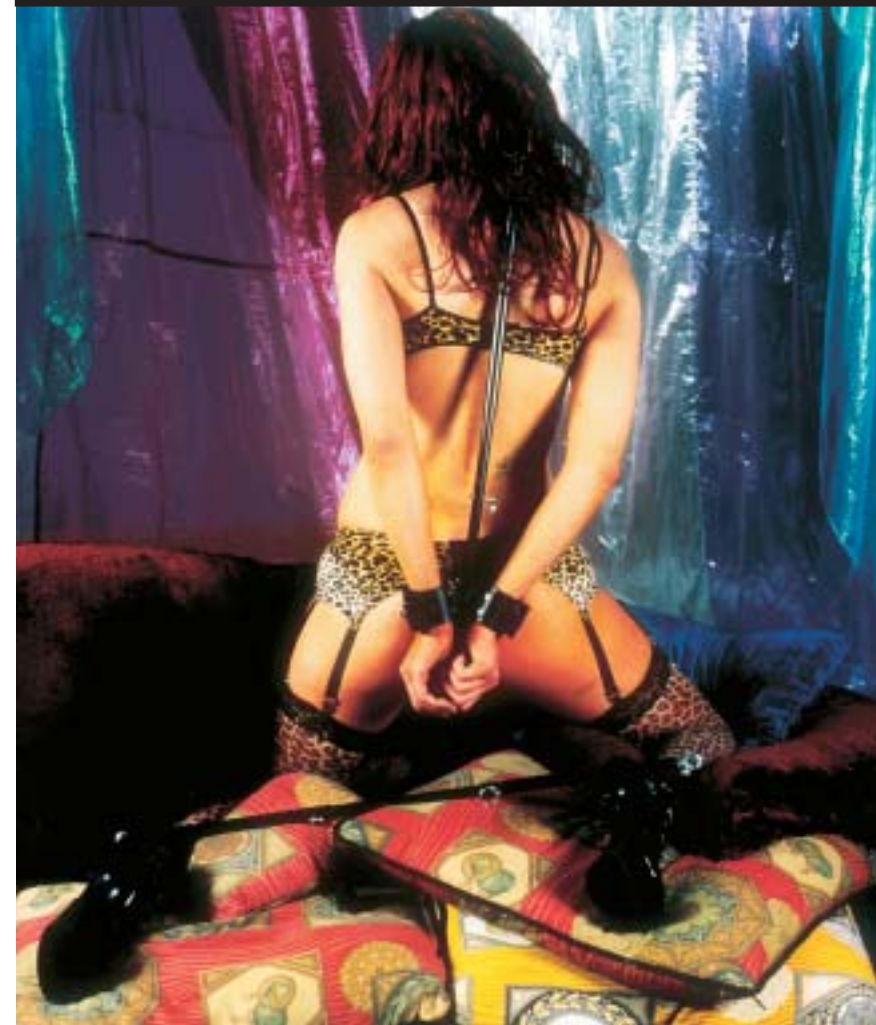
Mistress Sandra thinks it is very important when turning a man into a TV or she-male to train them with a dildo. If you want to act like a woman, then you're going to learn what a man wants, and how to satisfy his cock.



WOMAN TRAINS HER SLAVE FOR POSTURE COLLAR

Dear Forced Womanhood,
One thing I haven't seen in your magazine is anything about training men in posture control. I bought your neck and wrist binder from your Centurian Bondage catalog one year ago and let me tell you, it works. Not only in posture control but in waist reduction and figure control. Especially when you combine it with a heavily boned corset. In just a little less than a year, with the help of your hormones, my slave has lost over 45 pounds and her body is very feminine. I'm writing this so others might want to try this in their training.

Ms. Kanton



FREQUENT PUSSY INSPECTIONS REMINDS DOLLY SHE'S NO LONGER A MAN

The problem you occasionally have after you've feminized a normal, heterosexual male is that despite their boobs, permanent makeup, plucked brows, feminine hair style, long nails, skirts and heels, they still think of themselves as a male. That was the problem I was having with Dolly. She absolutely refused to refer to her organ as her pussy. It continued to get excited and stiff in my presence, which I considered a big "no-no" and was insulted. I think of it as a compliment when a real man gets a big hard-on when he's with me. But, for a sissy to get excited I thought was the greatest of insults and so distasteful.

When I admonished her several times her reply was always something like, "I can't help it, it's what happens when men see a beautiful, naked woman."

"Dolly, Dolly how many times do I have to tell you? A feminized sissy is no longer classed as a real man, especially not sexually. If you'd think of that little thing as your pussy then I think you'd come to grips that you simply are no longer a man," I said patiently.

"I do not have a pussy," he declared.

That argument went on for weeks, but what really set me off was when I would suddenly catch him jerking off.

"Stop that immediately. Real men jerk off when they need it. Sissies are never allowed to mimic what real men do. When you've been a good girl, don't I pet your pussy and allow it to discharge in your panties?" I asked.

"Yes, but it's so humiliating," she sobbed.

"You mean, don't you, that it's so unmanly. Having to stand there, legs spread, holding your skirts up?"

"Yes..." she replied shamefully.

The next day I strapped her down to the coffee table, legs spread as far as I could get them.

"What are you going to do?" she asked in a scared little voice.

"I hope you enjoy this because it's for the last time," I said wrapping his panties around his pussy and in no time I had her filling them.

Then I applied an ice pack until it had shriveled down to its smallest state.

"Please don't put that on me! I swear, I'll call it my pussy!" she pleaded, seeing the chrome plated Frenum Chastity sheath that I got a couple weeks ago. I thought I'd be needing it.

To her horror I explained about the special break-off screws and how they would make it impossible to remove.

Well, that seemed to do it. Dolly appeared resigned and defeated. Until I just happened to hold it up to the light one day and saw that she'd been trying to file it off.

From then on the first every morning I have a "pussy check". Dolly must bend over, holding her skirts up and with her legs spread far apart. Holding it up to a high intensity light I check it

with a magnifying glass for any signs of filing, or even a scratch. If I detect anything at all I take the pussy whip to it.

At night, at the dinner table, there's a litany I put her through.

"Please tell me what you are, Dolly," I ask.

"Dolly is a feminized sissy, Mistress."

"Is a feminized sissy a real man in any way?"

"No she's not..."

"So, then you're admitting you're not a man... Real men have dicks and cocks, what do you have?"

"Dolly has a pussy, Mistress."

"Is Dolly allowed to jerk off her pussy like real men do?"

"N-no Mistress."

"Are you learning not to get excited in the presence of a woman?"

"Yes, Mistress," she said, hanging her head. When she could finally recite our little ritual of questions without crying I knew I had finally convinced her.



I still don't know that I necessarily believe Roberta's story. When I'd found that pair of panties under the seat of the car, it was easy for Robert to ad-lib and say that they were his. After all, if I knew for certain that he'd been cheating on me, the marriage would have been over. But if he could pretend that he was an occasional crossdresser, he had a chance to stave off divorce, and avoid losing his chance of inheriting some of the billions of dollars in my family. But I'm not naive. So those panties were his? Well, I was going to make sure he proved it.

Today, Roberta's nearly a new woman, transformed just like she supposedly wanted to be. Her last little bit of manhood is trapped inside a pierced-on chastity sleeve, and the breast creams, skin creams and hormones have done wonders for her figure and complexion. And she's just started her new lessons on how to please a REAL man. I'll make a total woman of her, yet.... I don't know if I believe her story, but she made her bed -- it's time to lie in it.

LADIES GET TOUR OF SHE-MALE TRANSFORMATION PROGRAM

"If you'll step this way ladies, this is our latest forced she-male conversion. It's in the final stage of its conversion. Notice the total lack of body hair, permanently removed, of course. Makeup tattooed in, an ample set of titties and nice sized nipples. We added six inches to its ass and inserted five pound weights into each cheek. Men will positively foam at the mouth when they see its ass twitching out of control.

We've had it on hormones for six months causing the little thing between its legs to shrivel up considerably. It's quite harmless now, but to ensure that it's totally useless we had it permanently chastised."

"Why don't you just do away with it?" one of the tour women asked.

"Uselessly dangling between its legs is a reminder of what it once was, and what it is now. A pathetic, brow-beaten she-male. No longer a man, not good enough to do anything but look female," I lectured.

"You keep referring to her as it?"

"Its new owner may, or may not, give it a name. It all depends on what function it's been bought to perform. We auctioned this one off last week at our monthly sale. I doubt if its new owner will actually give it a name. A women's only club bought it to replace one of the club's official pussy lickers whose tongue finally gave out."

"Yes, but they'll keep it quite busy. Two, eight hour shifts, seven days a week. It'll last a year then be put it up for resale," I said.

"Could I ask what it was before you converted it?"

"A burly construction manager who enjoyed beating up his wife throwing his once considerable weight around. It now has virtually no muscle tone and a very petite woman could beat it up. Which many owners quite enjoy doing."

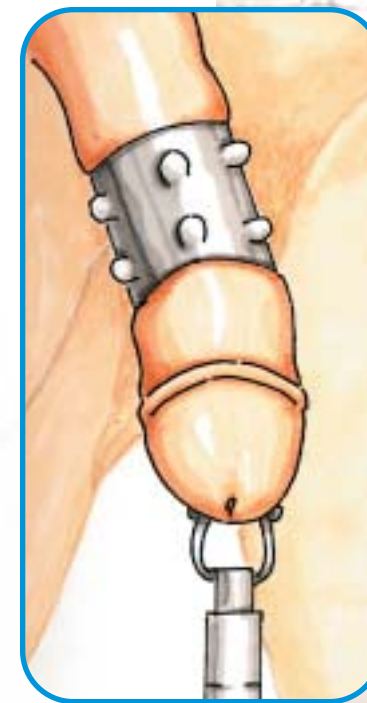
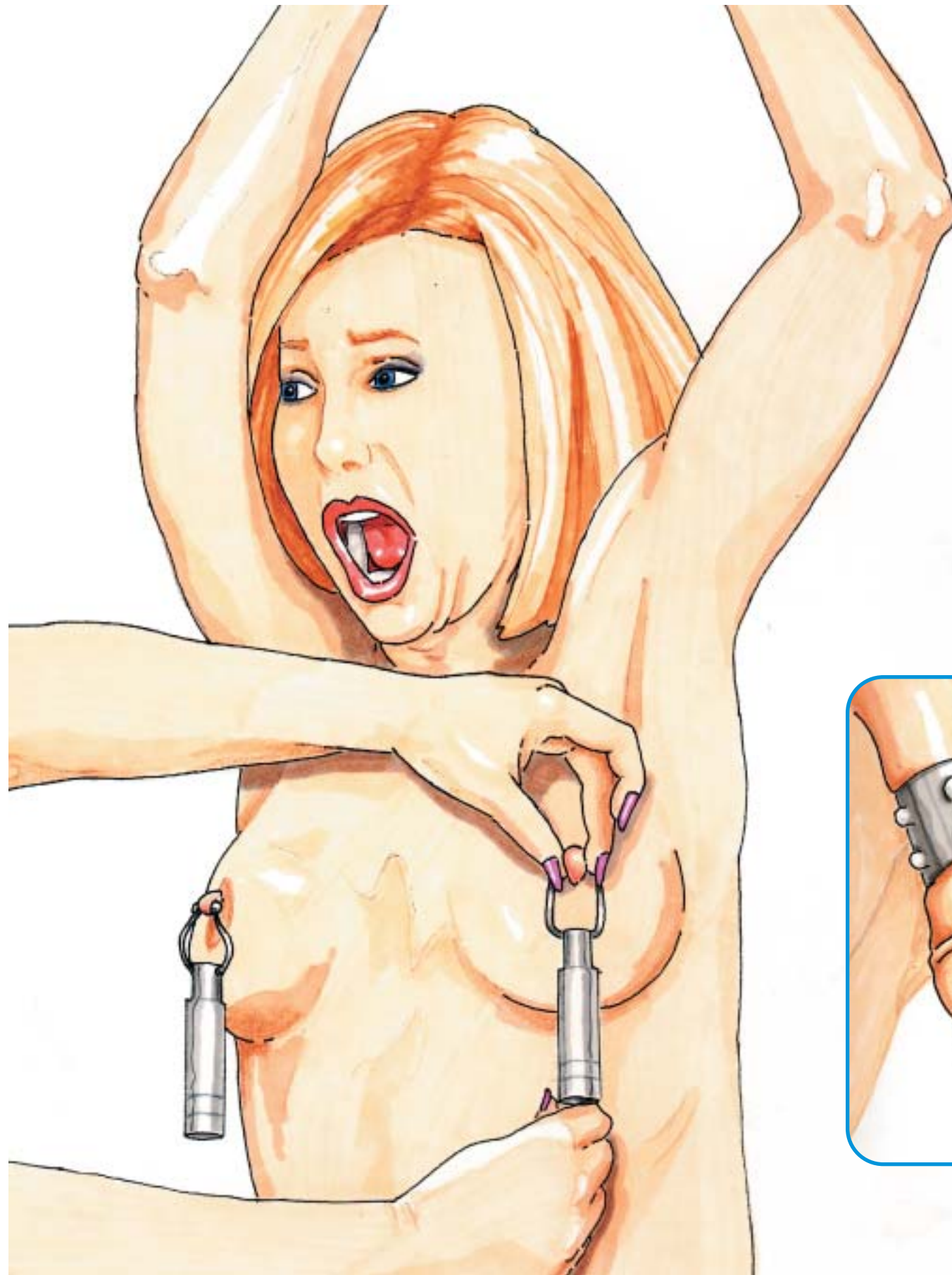
"What are you doing to it now?" another woman asked.

"Accessorizing. While its little thing is basically useless, we like to make it an ever present reminder by piercing the head and attaching a hefty weight. And to add to its misery they'll pierce the nipples next and attach similar weights. Certainly we don't want it enjoying its new titties. Weights are standard when an owner takes delivery. However they can be replaced with decorative bells or a nipple leash," I stated.

"So, all I have to do is turn our husband over to you and he'll end up like this? I can't think of a better fate for my cheat of a husband. As far as I'm concerned you can come and get him anytime," the first woman stated vindictively.

"Or mine, a pathetic excuse for a man. He'll make an adorable she-male," the last woman laughed, then added, "Oh look it's crying."

"Yes, I don't know why, but they all do, probably the hormones. I think they're ready to pierce its nipples. We numb them a bit but you'll still hear a lot of screaming and begging. Just ignore it" I advised.



I was one of those straight guys who sometimes cruised gay bars for the blow jobs. I was married to a hot babe, but she never seemed interested in sex, and it didn't seem worth hassling over. That's why I went to gay bars. Just anonymous sex with no complications.

Besides, I also like a good BJ. The thought of my dick in someone's mouth used to get me hot. For that matter, so did the thought of having a cock in mine. I even got a kick out of sixty-nining once in a while with a guy, sucking on each other's dicks. A couple of weeks ago, I was in a gay bar and met this guy named Michael. I guess the way women look at these things, he was good looking. Tall, wavy black hair, muscles from working in a warehouse (I'm the slender, sedentary office type).

He said something about liking to give BJ's, and that was enough for me. Soon we were in his apartment, and though he was taller than I am, Mike was down on his knees gobbling my shaft. He knew a few tricks I'd never encountered before. So I came like a horse! I almost couldn't stop.

I encountered him at the same bar a week later (so, okay, maybe I was thinking about that great BJ, and was hoping he'd be there). Mike lit up like he was glad to see me. Instead of undressing ourselves, Mike began undressing me, and it seemed kind of sexy, so I undressed him too. Soon we were two naked males with big erect boners. He grabbed me to kiss me. That's something I hadn't done with guys before. The gay guys I'd gone out with only wanted to suck or be sucked. But I went along with it, and was surprised to find there was something about being naked in the arms of a man so much taller than me and being kissed that made feel small and weak and my dick ache. When we climbed on the bed and sixty-nined, I came even harder than the first time.

Since I wasn't getting any at home, I found myself really looking forward to my weekly encounters with Mike.

That's why I nearly freaked out when one Friday night at the bar, Mike told me he was getting bored and seemed uninterested in going back to his place together. I asked why, and he said it was getting to be too much of the same thing. I asked Mike what would interest him. What he said floored me. It seemed Mike had a yen to fuck me. At first, I was turned off. But when I thought about the lack of action from my wife, and thought about getting one of Mike's mindblowing BJ's at the end, I decided I might as well give it a try.

It was a whole new experience, being naked and kissed by him, when I knew his dick poking into my stomach, would soon be poking into my ass. I felt kind of weak and frightened. But he seemed so strong and masterful when he picked me up in his arms and carried me into the bedroom, that I just kind of melted into his embrace and let nature take its course. He was so slow, gentle and patient that being done up the rear for the first time didn't hurt,

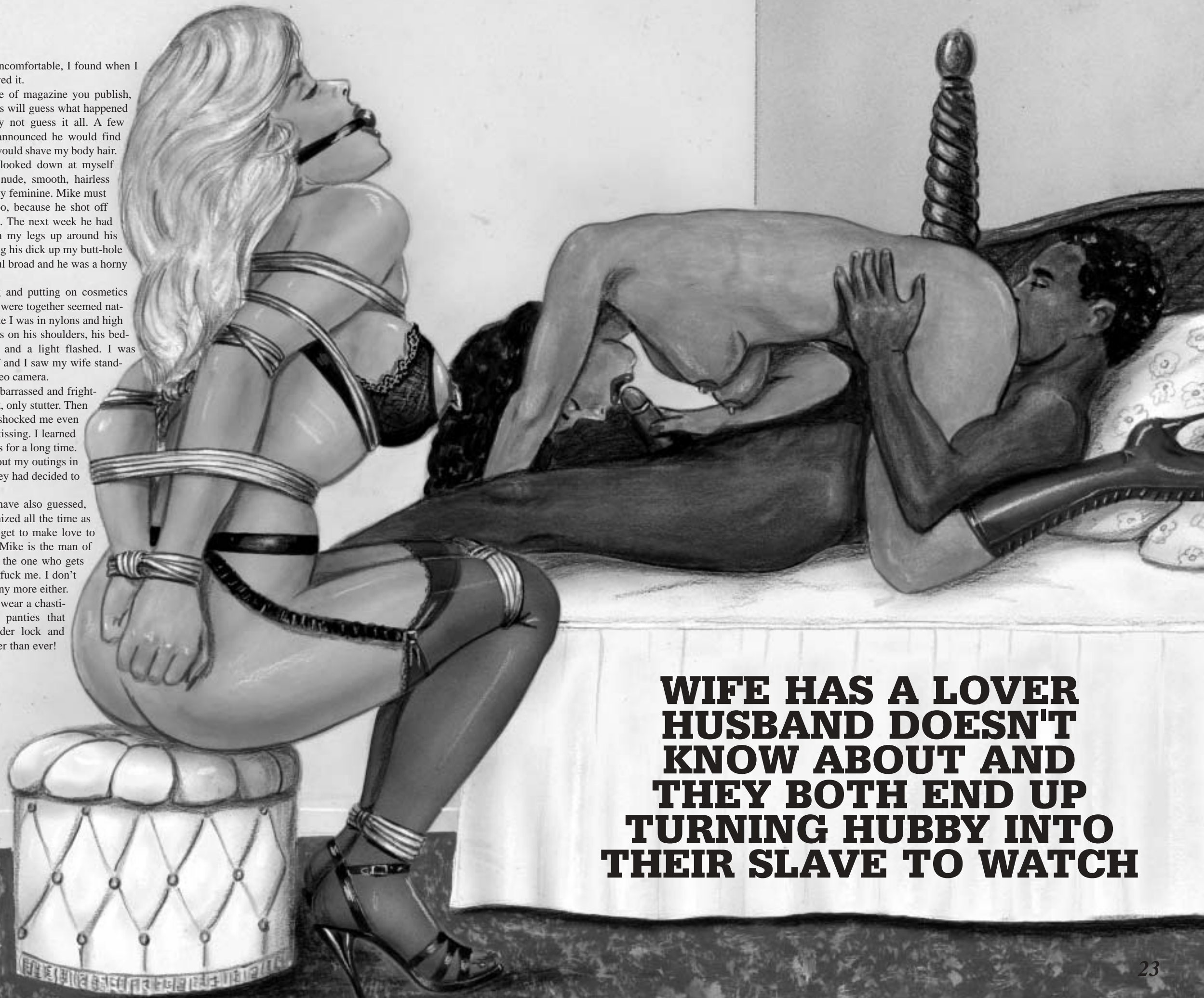
and though it felt uncomfortable, I found when I relaxed, that I enjoyed it.

Because of the type of magazine you publish, most of your readers will guess what happened next. But they may not guess it all. A few weeks later Mike announced he would find me even hotter if I would shave my body hair. So I did. When I looked down at myself afterward, all that nude, smooth, hairless flesh seemed awfully feminine. Mike must have thought so, too, because he shot off into me three times. The next week he had me in panties, with my legs up around his back and was driving his dick up my butt-hole like I was a beautiful broad and he was a horny stud.

After that, dressing and putting on cosmetics like a girl when we were together seemed natural. One night while I was in nylons and high heels with my knees on his shoulders, his bedroom door opened and a light flashed. I was dazed. Mike got off and I saw my wife standing there with a video camera.

I was mortified, embarrassed and frightened. I couldn't talk, only stutter. Then Mike and my wife shocked me even more. They began kissing. I learned they had been lovers for a long time. She had learned about my outings in the gay bars, and they had decided to set me up.

Now, as you may have also guessed, they keep me feminized all the time as their slave. I don't get to make love to my wife anymore. Mike is the man of the house, and he's the one who gets to fuck her. And to fuck me. I don't get BJ's from him any more either. I give them. Now I wear a chastity belt under my panties that keeps my dick under lock and key. And I'm happier than ever!



**WIFE HAS A LOVER
HUSBAND DOESN'T
KNOW ABOUT AND
THEY BOTH END UP
TURNING HUBBY INTO
THEIR SLAVE TO WATCH**

MISTRESS TURNS MAN INTO SISSY SHE-MALE AND MAKES HIM SUCK DICK

NOTE: Our newest catalog, TRANSVESTITE SISSY has over 100 new designs and hundreds of photos of she-males in sissy clothes and new sissy shoes. Lots of action photos. It will be out in December. If you're on our mailing list, you'll get to order it on the 1st!



I met this TV who wanted training on how to pass. I agreed to help him if he agreed to be my slave for three years and do everything I say. It's been two years since I began turning him into a pretty she-male slave. She's had breast implants and constant discipline. He, now she, has to dress in a maids uniform and do all my chores as my sissy maid.

Finally I forced her to suck her first cock. My boyfriend really liked the idea of training my sissy maid. She was very reluctant as you can tell by my photos. I told her if she was going to be a pretty little sissy - there was still a lot to learn on how to please both men and women, "You still have another year of training."

WIFE HIRES TWO MEN TO FEMINIZE HUSBAND THEN SHE HAS SEX WITH THEM WHILE HUSBAND WATCHES

Last night I was forced to take it up the ass from one man and suck the dick of another, while dressed in nothing but a garter-belt, nylons, bra and open-crotch panties, while my wife watched. In fact, the whole thing was her idea.

We had been arguing for years over things like money and who would make the decisions in our family. She has always been a very strong-willed woman, and since she has always made more money than I do, has always felt she should make the financial decisions.

One day I got fed up and said something like, if she wanted to wear the pants in our family so bad, then maybe I should be wearing the panties? I didn't think anything about what I'd said at the time. It was just something that came out while I was angry. But apparently my wife thought about it a lot. And that brings us to last night.

I had been drinking and was pretty tight because we had been arguing again since I had just lost almost all our savings

in the stock market.

So I was in no shape to resist very effectively when she gave a signal and two big beefy guys (ex-Marines, I

learned later) came through the door.

They grabbed me, applied some kind of nerve grip so agonizing I was forced to do whatever they wanted - in this case stripping naked before them and my wife, shaving my legs and pubic hair, drawing on nylons and securing them to a garter-belt, then putting on a bra, French heels and pair of frilly, crotchless panties that left my penis and testicles (which have always been on the small size) dangling ridiculously below. At first I had thought the two might be burglars, but when I saw that they were taking their orders from my wife, I realized I could expect no help from her.

She even added the final touch, outlining my mouth with lipstick, and spraying me with a flowery perfume so strong that it left me feeling giddy and feminine as I swayed on my heels complaining.

"I realized you were right," my wife explained. "The only way you were going to let me make the decisions and wear the pants in this relationship, was if you were the one wearing the panties. You've always been a hysterical little bitch. You're going to be dressed like one from now on and be the silent little woman." Then she told me that she had hired the two men to show me what it really meant to be a woman and they were there to teach me a woman's place in the world.

By then the two men had stripped, and when I caught sight of their enormous cocks, I almost fainted. Then one sat in a chair and pulled me so that I lost my balance and sat down heavily on his lap, and the weight drove his iron hard dick right

up my anus and into my bowels. I opened my mouth to scream from the pain, but my screams were muffled when the second man shoved his swollen penis between my parted lips. Soon I was choking on the thick, meaty shaft, while my body - in brassier, panties, hose and heels - felt it was a tiny, helpless feminine thing filled with the mighty maleness of the man who was fucking me up the ass.

The man in my mouth finished first, straining himself down my throat, then exploding and shooting load after load of cum down my gullet. At almost the same time, I felt the other man straining himself up into my guts, and my whole body seemed to heave when his cock did, my bowels scalded by his steaming seed.

I discovered I was crying and began to blame my wife for shaming and degrading me this way. She began to laugh. "Get wise to yourself. You loved it like the little bitch you have always been. Look down. You came all over yourself."

That's when I looked down and discovered the cum dripping from my own penis and slathered over my nylons.

When the two men began making love to my wife, I didn't object. It isn't a woman's place to object. Besides, I knew being real men they could satisfy her in a way I couldn't.

Today, my wife placed your FL6J Frenum device on my penis, so I would know I could never have sex with her again. But I don't mind. I just learned the same two men are coming back tonight, and the tallest one likes me! I can't wait to show him the teddy my wife bought me, and to end up on my back with my legs wrapped around him, while he gives me more instruction in what it means to be a woman.

Georgette X
Lansing, MI

When I'd first learned of the white slavery operations that existed and sought out young men to feminize, humiliate and ship off to other parts of the world where debased white trash were in high demand as sex slaves, I immediately thought of Carl. Living off his girlfriend's money while he wasted the hours on games and fixing his car, he used people shamelessly. Living next door, I saw it all, but when he started making passes at me while his girlfriend was away, that was just too much.

That was eight months ago. Josie still doesn't know where her Carl went, but I sense she is somewhat relieved. As for Carla, her agent just arrived to audition her for her new role in a stage show in Thailand, where she is to be shipped....



NOT MUCH OF A MAN, BUT ONE HELL OF A WOMAN

It was all the things that made Jamie such a failure as a man that were certain to make him a real hit as a she-male slave. With his lack of height, his weak chin, his puny body and his tiny prick, it was always going to be an easy task to transform him into my submissive girlfriend. Jamie worked in my office and had become the butt of everyone's jokes, after word had gotten out that he was still a virgin at 25. That gave me all the leverage that I needed to get him to visit my apartment. I asked him round for a romantic meal and he accepted right away.

I'm a tall brunette with prominent, dominant cleavage, so I don't think that Jamie could quite believe his luck. He was grinning like an eager puppy when he turned up at my apartment, but I soon wiped that dumb-ass smile off his face.

"Strip naked," were my first words to him that night, "I wear the pants in this house."

Jamie giggled nervously, unsure whether I really meant it, but he soon found out just how much I did. I walked up behind him and gave his buns a quick spank, then I reached around his waist, undid his fly and began to remove his clothing.

I had to laugh when I saw his two-inch wiener, since it made him look like a girl already, without me really needing to do anything. Jamie asked me what was going on, as I attached an EL3C Frenum Chastity to his shaft. His face contorted as the chastity suffocated his prick, then I heard him wince as I attached the chain and led him into the bedroom.

"What are you doing!" Jamie shouted, as I chained him to my bedpost and then began to wax his legs. "Do you want to die a virgin?" I shouted back at him, then Jamie shook his head. "Then shut up and do as I say. No one else in this world is going to fuck you, but I just might. However, I'm a dyke and I only screw girls, so you're going to have become a girl first."

Tears began to appear in the corner of Jamie's eyes, perhaps because of the pain of the waxing, perhaps because of a dawning realization that his only hope of losing his cherry was as a girl. By the time that his body had been waxed completely smooth, the tears were pouring all over his cheeks. Then, when I began to lace him into a bright red corset, he began to beg for mercy.

"Silence!" I shouted, pulling the laces so tight that he could barely breathe, which also had the affect of squeezing his undersized pectorals together, so it appeared that he had a small pair of breasts. The corset had garters attached at the bottom, so I handed Jamie a pair of red fishnet stockings and forced him to put them on himself. To make matters worse, I wheeled across my full-length mirror and positioned it right before him. He tried to avert his eyes, but there was no way that he could avoid it. He was forced to watch as he feminized his legs with the sexy, mesh stockings.

I made him keep on staring into the mirror, as I

typed red ribbons into his unkempt hair, which was plenty long enough to put into bunches. After that, I colored his face using lipstick, eye shadow and mascara. And you should have heard the poor soul squeal, as I plucked his eyebrows into two perfect arches.

"There," I said, stepping back to admire my handiwork, "You look just look a proper girl now."

"I look like a queer," Jamie shouted, with venom. At first, he appeared to be angry, but then I noticed the look in his eyes. He seemed to be totally captivated by his reflection in the mirror, as if he couldn't quite believe how good he looked as a girl.

"I find you really horny now, Jamie," I told him, as I took off my dress and stood before him in a matching outfit. We both had on the same red corset, stockings and garters, only my outfit was completed with a pair of six-inch stiletto heels, meaning that I was towering several inches above my lovely, little boy-doll. Oh, and there was one other item that I was about to add to my attire. It was an eight-inch strap-on plastic dildo.

Jamie gasped when he saw me putting it on. It had a bulbous tip that was sure to hurt him. Before strapping it around my waist, I had smeared it through the sticky juices on the lips of my pussy, but, even so, my massive prick was sure to make Jamie howl, lubricated or not.

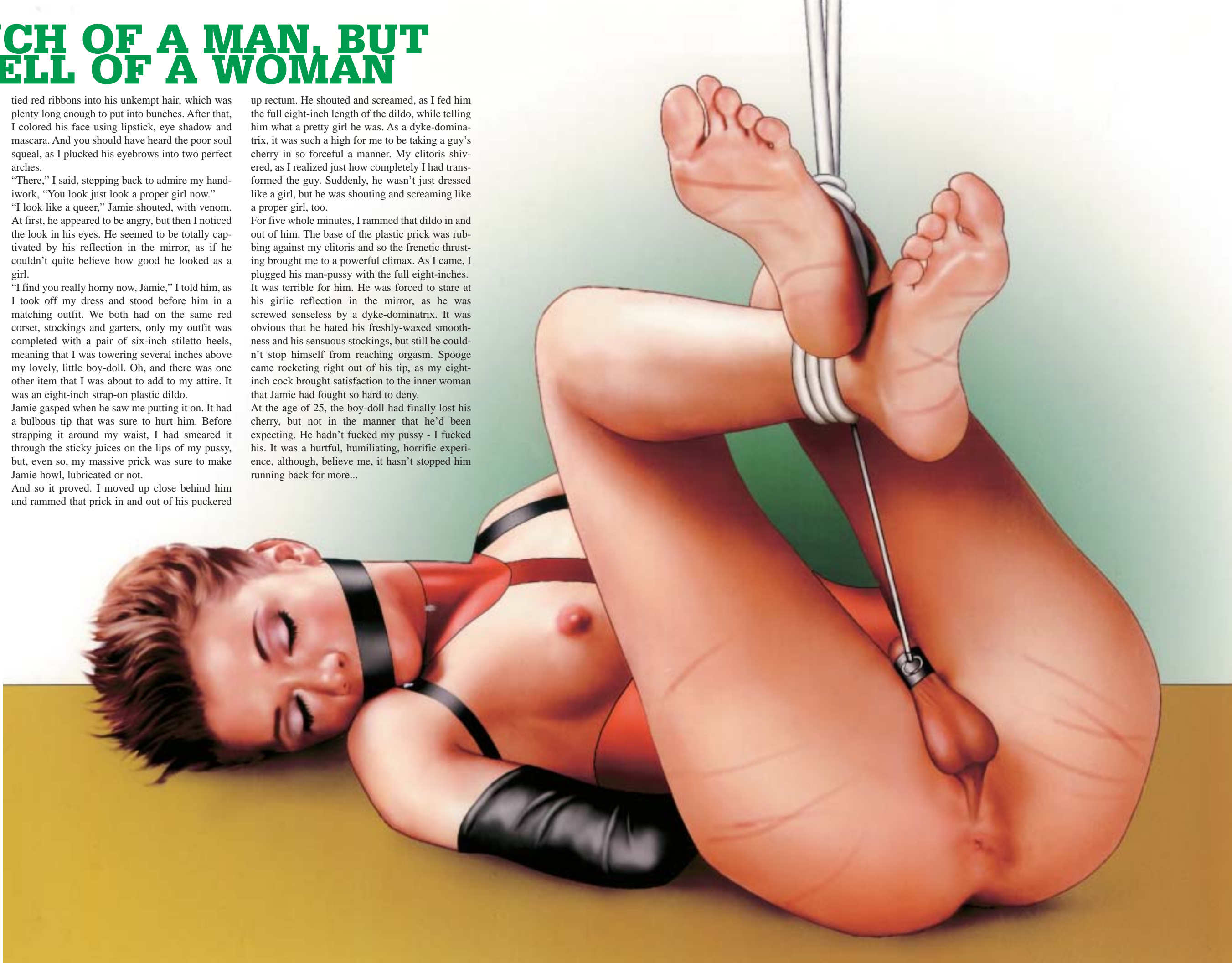
And so it proved. I moved up close behind him and rammed that prick in and out of his puckered

up rectum. He shouted and screamed, as I fed him the full eight-inch length of the dildo, while telling him what a pretty girl he was. As a dyke-dominatrix, it was such a high for me to be taking a guy's cherry in so forceful a manner. My clitoris shivered, as I realized just how completely I had transformed the guy. Suddenly, he wasn't just dressed like a girl, but he was shouting and screaming like a proper girl, too.

For five whole minutes, I rammed that dildo in and out of him. The base of the plastic prick was rubbing against my clitoris and so the frenetic thrusting brought me to a powerful climax. As I came, I plugged his man-pussy with the full eight-inches.

It was terrible for him. He was forced to stare at his girlie reflection in the mirror, as he was screwed senseless by a dyke-dominatrix. It was obvious that he hated his freshly-waxed smoothness and his sensuous stockings, but still he couldn't stop himself from reaching orgasm. Spooge came rocketing right out of his tip, as my eight-inch cock brought satisfaction to the inner woman that Jamie had fought so hard to deny.

At the age of 25, the boy-doll had finally lost his cherry, but not in the manner that he'd been expecting. He hadn't fucked my pussy - I fucked his. It was a hurtful, humiliating, horrific experience, although, believe me, it hasn't stopped him running back for more...



STRAIGHT BACK CHAIR RELIEVES WOMAN OF HANDS ON TRAINING

I couldn't understand my latest she-male's absolute violent reaction when, as part of what I considered basic training, I told her it was time to learn how to take it up the ass.

"Please, don't make me do that," she pleaded.

"But Violet, I've spent a lot of time and money transforming you into what you've always wanted to be. You're really looking quite attractive and except for your strange looking pussy, very girlish and feminine. Now its time to learn the three most important duties of a she-male. You're already an excellent pussy licker, all the women in the

office agree. But you still have to learn how to suck dick, and take a big cock up the rear," I explained patiently.

Yet whenever I bent her over she clenched her cheeks so tight I couldn't even get the head of the twelve inch dildo in her.

Finally, I got an inspiration.

One morning I casually told her to kneel on a plain straight-backed chair. She didn't get alarmed when I manacled her wrists to the lowest rung, had her spread her legs as far as she could, then strapped them to the chair. She was used to the various bondage situations I frequently put her in.

"What are you doing, Mistress," she asked nervously.

"I'm just adding a little something to the chair, sweetie. Whatever you do, don't look, it's a surprise," I said, but she couldn't resist, she had to look.

"Oh no, please don't," she cried, looking terrified as I attached a huge dildo to the seat of the chair.

"I'm really running out of patience with you. I think this will prove quite effective getting you trained to one of your most important duties as a she-male. And what's nice is that it won't take up any of my valuable time. I'll just put you on the chair first thing in the morning then come in and check you every couple of hours," I said.

She whimpered fearfully as I spread her cheeks and copiously lubricated her bottom, then did the same to the dildo.

The design of the dildo I thought would be very conducive to getting her properly trained and, at the same time, loosen up her bottom.

It was actually a series of increasingly larger knobs and was just flexible enough.

"You just relax now," I chuckled, patting her on the head, "If you can."



MASTER TURNS MAN INTO SHE-MALE SEX SLAVE

Dear Forced Womanhood,

My name is Master Vin. I have been reading your publications for years. I am a bisexual man who enjoys both sexes. Because of your magazine I found a TV who wanted to be changed into a she-male. This made my day because I could have the best of both sexes. I told him I'd pay for all his transformation, but he'd have to give me sex whenever I wanted and be my live-in servant. That was three years ago. Now I have a beautiful playmate to fuck and get blowjobs whenever I want. No real woman I ever met could ever satisfy my sexual craving. You have to beg them for sex. Now it's all on command without any bitching.

Master Vin



MASTER TURNS SISSY MAN INTO SHE-MALE PHOTO SLAVE

Dear Forced Womanhood,

It started as a hobby, then a part-time business, and now it's a full-time, money-making operation.

Three years ago I moved in with Master Thomas, who turned me into a woman with your various creams and tablets, and corsets that nipped in my waist and made my hips and butt rounder and more feminine. I stayed home and did the chores, either in a French maid's uniform or other sexy clothes with my wrists and ankles in leather cuffs and chains, while Master worked unhappily for an accounting firm.

Master is an excellent photographer, and on weekends he would take TV bondage photos of me as a hobby. I am a tall, slender, gorgeous strawberry blonde who is very submissive. Soon he submitted my pictures to several fetish magazines, and even passed me off as a complete woman to some bondage publications. The companies wanted more pictures, and bondage photography then became a part-time business. He bought more bondage gear, wigs, and erotic clothing from your catalogs so I could pass as more than one model. I always get aroused imagining what readers are doing to themselves while looking at pictures of me all tied up, sexy and helpless.

Finally Master Thomas saved enough money to quit his job and devote full-time to his photography. Besides selling to various magazines, he started a mail order business that included special photos of me as customers requested. I never knew there were so many ways to tie up a person! He bought a video camera and also did custom-ordered tapes of me not only in bondage but either sucking him off or being ass-fucked. Master always wore a black leather helmet to hide his face, and used the timer on the still camera and the tripod for the video camera. More and more we went in search of new backgrounds for the photos and videos: the beach, woods, deserted houses, farms, and factories.

A few days ago we were taking pictures on a seemingly isolated beach. Master had just finished binding me very intricately on a beach blanket in a ball position with lots of rope, just like "Sweet Gwendoline" was often tied, when two young men came strolling along the water's edge. Master exchanged greetings and talked with them. Since the pictures were mail order and there was little likelihood of their friends seeing them, the two were eager to mouth and ass fuck a beautiful girl who was having her period.

Master snapped pictures and also video taped my debasement, especially when one man pulled his climaxing cock from my mouth and spewed the rest of his cum onto my face. Then they changed places and I was forced to take the other man's ass-tainted prick into my mouth, and it was all recorded on tape by Master Thomas. When they finished I was untied and my bikini bottom was pulled down to reveal my shriveled penis, which is so small that I wear a 7/8" FL2 Frenum Chastity, and the men could scarcely believe their eyes.

Saying I fucked and sucked just as well as any real woman, they asked to continue having sex with me and Master very happily agreed. He loves seeing men degrade me.

I was laid on my back, knees bent, arms straight down at my sides, and tied wrists to ankles. One man face sat me while the other knelt between my legs and rammed his stiff prick into my ass. Again, Master photographed and videoed my abuse. Next they took turns breast-fucking me, driving their cum and ass-stained shafts between my cleavage. Neck bent forward strainingly as my long hair was gripped, I licked and sucked their cockheads as they emerged from between my big, heaving breasts. I drank down some cum and the rest was splattered over my face, neck and breasts. Well sexually satisfied, the men finally left and Master untied me so I could wash in the ocean. On the

drive home in the van I knelt, hog-tied, beside Master's admiral's chair and sucked him off repeatedly.

Needless to say, his driving was a bit erratic.

*Photo Slave Jeannie
South Carolina*



NAKED SHE-MALE SLAVE

Dear Editors,

My boyfriend, Ted, keeps me naked all the time. The only things Ted let's me wear are high heels, a chastity belt, a pair of manacles that chain my wrists together and a pair that chain my ankles together. Just to make sure I can't get away, he locks all my clothes up whenever he goes out. You see, Ted paid for my sex change in return for my becoming his sex slave afterward.

I have beautiful smooth white legs, and a beautiful smooth white body, both of which I shave every day for him, and then anoint with body lotions to keep it extra soft for his touch. I have a beautiful new pussy Ted gave me, you can't tell from the real thing inside or out, and you can see the lips plainly at the end of the white vee of my pudendum, because he makes me keep it shaved like a baby's.

I have large, pale breasts that Ted paid for, with small, pointed brown nipples at the tips. And a baby pink, curvaceous body he paid for as well. If you saw me nude like this, you'd think I had been born a girl!

Ted and I met at a gay pride parade. I was with the transgender group, running around in little pumps, pair of skimpy pink shorts and a halter top. Ted was in leather and chains and with the B&D contingent. He came over, put his arm around me, drew me to him, and kissed me. I was his slave from then on anyway.

Ted only likes to do it with me when I am completely naked and tied-up and helpless, with weights hanging from my tits, often when I am gagged and blindfolded as well. The only time he let's me wear clothes is when he takes me to a B&D party to "put me through my paces." Ted believes that remaining naked all the time and staring down at my female body will reinforce my position as nothing more than a sexual plaything. I will soon lose my sense of independent existence as anything but a slave. That's also why he keeps me locked up helpless at home, so that I can't go out and have an independent existence.

But the strange thing is, I don't want one. I am happiest when I am on my back, with my hands lashed behind my hips and my legs tied and nothing more than a quivering object for him to take his sexual pleasure with.

*Paulette,
A happy slave*



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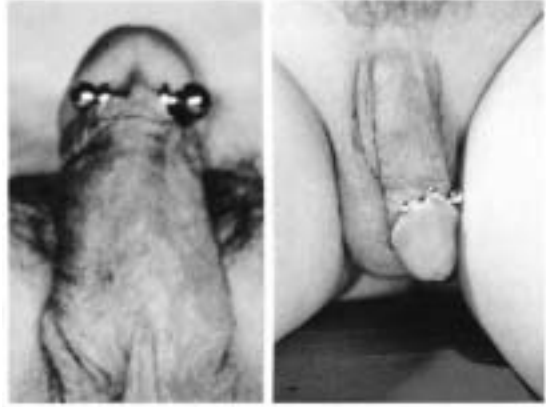
Centurians is the largest fetish dealer in the world. Since 1969, 1,000's of fetish items and bondage devices in these large catalogs modeled by beautiful women. 100's of cross-dressing items modeled by sexy she-males, latex and leather clothing, male and female chastity belts and penis restraints. Print out what you want and order what you want. There is something for everyone.

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FRENUM CHASTITIES

In Sterling Silver

Our Frenum Chastities can be put on temporary or permanently. The scare or threat for slave is, "if you can't take it off, I'll put it on permanent and you'll never again be able to use your penis!" The Barbells on each end of frenum Stud screw on and off. We suggested in our previous issues that to put it on permanent was to use a welder's liquid solder (found at any hardware store) or perma glue on the screw threads, then screw into studs while your slave is tied down and while the glue or solder dries. Now Centurian has invented a new device for real sincere people who want their slave pierced and no way out. See further in this article, (Permanent break off screws.)



FL2 Frenum Chastity

Many people have their slave wear this as a sign of being a slave. Also many women like the feel of the knobs going back and forth in their vagina. Includes Frenum barbell. Comes in 7/8, "1" or 1 1/8" in diameter. \$168.00



FL2c Frenum Chastity

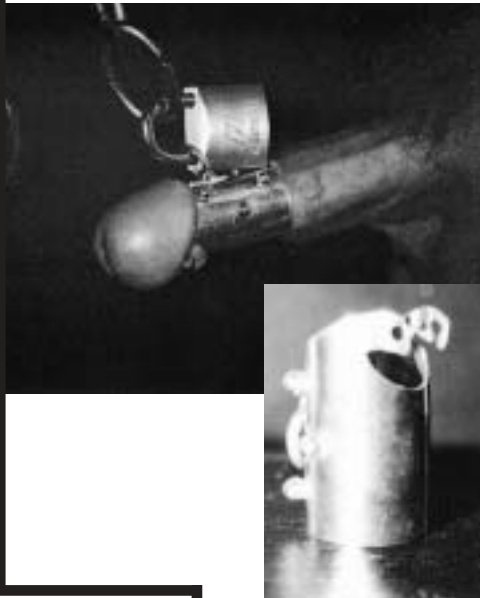
This is not necessarily a chastity because it is not long enough to prevent an erection. Actually many people have their slave wear this as a sign of being a slave. Also many women enjoy the feel of the knobs going back and forth in their vagina. This can easily be put on temporarily or permanent. Includes Frenum barbell. \$275.00



FL3c Frenum Chastity

This one is 1 1/2" long and is made as a chastity and prevents erection with heavy pain. It does not have the knobs like the others, but it has ring for attaching a leash. Comes in 1" or 1 1/8" in diameter. Includes Frenum barbell. \$385.00

FL4A Frenum Chastity



This one is 2" long. Solid cylinder tube. Comes with studs and ring for attaching leash. Includes Frenum barbell. Barbell size is 10 or 8 gauge. \$450.00



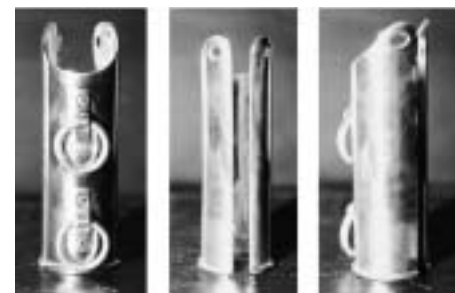
FL4E Frenum Chastity

This one 2" long. Open cylinder tube. Comes with studs and ring for attaching leash or anything you can think of. Barbell size is 10 or 8 gauge. \$450.00 including barbell.



FL6A Frenum Chastity

This one is similar to FL4E but with a wider opening and 1/4" longer (2 3/8" long). Comes with silver studs and ring. Open at bottom. 1" or 1 1/8" in diameter. Includes Frenum barbell. \$525.00



FL6J Frenum Chastity

This magnificent chastity has been our most popular model. Many of the letters we get from Masters or Mistresses are using this chastity on their slaves and putting it on permanently. It's nearly 2 1/2" long with a solid cylinder. Comes with silver studs and "O" ring. Includes Frenum barbell. \$525.00

FL8 Frenum Chastity

As you know, these are made for real slaves who are not allowed to have sex. It fits the entire length of a soft penis even stretching the penis a little. The FL9 is the longest being 3 3/8" long. Completely engulfing the entire penis shaft behind the head of penis. This one is open at the bottom, the entire length. It also has two "O" rings for teetering your slave. Comes in 1" or 1 1/8" in diameter. Sterling silver with barbell stud. \$925.00



FL9 Frenum Chastity

The length on this magnificent chastity is 3 1/8" long. It has a complete solid cylinder. two "O" rings for teetering your slave. Beveled at end for more comfort, life-time fit. This item a even looks threatening and sinister. We have no photos of these on anyone yet, not only because they're brand new, but no one volunteered to put it on for photography, in fear they would never get it off. Completely hand made out of sterling silver. Comes in 1" or 1/8" in diameter \$895.00

PERMANENT BREAK OFF SCREWS

We spent \$5,000 with a special machine shop to have these permanent screws made for us.

BUY AND USE THESE ONLY IF YOU REALLY, REALLY WANT YOUR SLAVE CHASTIZED FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE. Or you might want to buy these as a threat to your slave that if he doesn't behave, you'll use them.

Our normal barbell studs come with the screw in balls at each end. These permanent screws replace these.

Note the very end of the screw it's designed to screw in, then EASILY break off evenly with the frenum chastity hole LEAVING NO WAY to unscrew it.

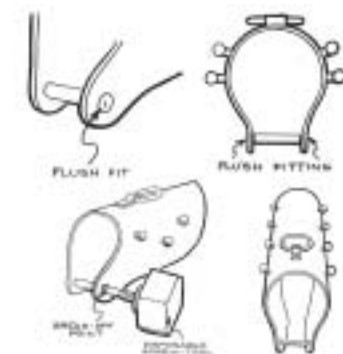
90% of the length of this is just an easy tool to screw in the permanent break off screw. The plastic handle is put on each throw-away screw to enable you to screw in the little tiny screw at the end. The middle long screw is then thrown away. You take the handle off and use it for the other side. We give you three screws (an extra one, in case you make a mistake) plus the handle for \$79.95 these can be used on all of our frenum chastities.



Shows screw solid in after being broken off



Shows how once the screw is in, there is no way to get it out again.



Shows permanent screw being screwed in ready to be broken off even with a frenum

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Our staff is extremely helpful in finding the right chastity for your slave or yourself.



Lock up your slave and chastise him. Items shown above available at Centurians.

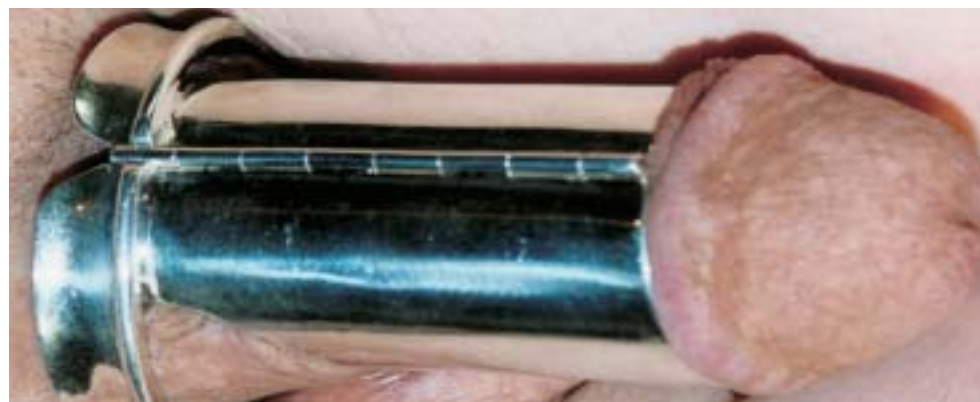
CHASTISE YOUR SLAVE WITH OUR NON-PERMANENT, NON-PIERCING PURE SILVER CHASTITY

NEW!

Locking Penis Chastity

We've had many requests to come out with a non-permanent, non-piercing chastity, but one, when locked on, the slave cannot remove.

It is hinged on top and has two locks (included) that lock around and behind balls and around penis. It comes 1 1/8" diameter or 1 1/4". Please give preference. This is expensive because these are custom made for us by a special jeweler who only works with pure silver. Besides, silver or gold is the only metal that can be left on for a long time. \$849.00



Locks behind balls and just below the end of the penis. Fits tight down shaft.



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Our staff is extremely helpful in finding the right chastity for your slave or yourself.



TRANSFORMATION'S TWO NEW VIDEOS

If you enjoy our magazine, you'll definitely want these videos two new videos

Enslaved Sissy Maid Video

This is a story of a beautiful woman who isn't getting satisfied sexually by her husband, so she has extra marital affairs. One night after one of her flings she catches her husband wearing her lingerie. This gives her the excuse she needs, she yells and screams at him that if he's going to wear women's clothes - they will only be sissy clothes for such a wimp as him. She begins with binding him up every night and slowly changes him into a complete sissy she-male slave through bondage, hormones and breast implants. Then makes him suffer many humiliations of being a sissy slave including satisfying her boyfriends in all ways.

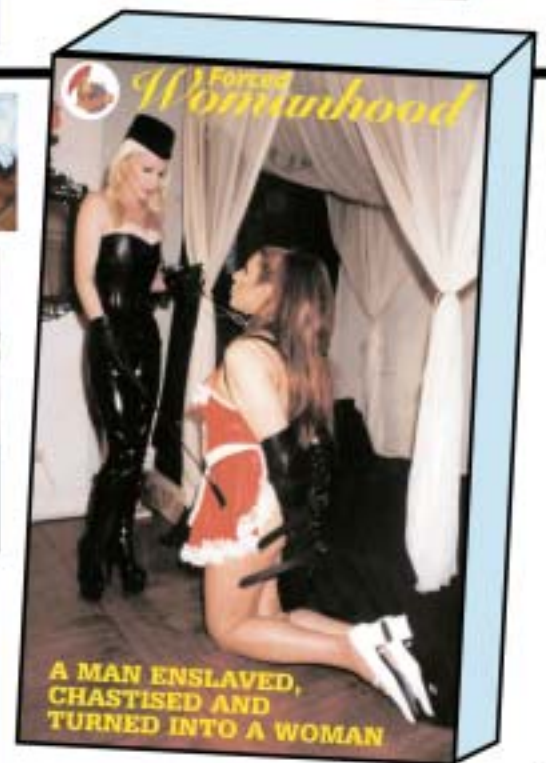
\$39.95 plus postage



Forced Womanhood Video

This is a serious one hour movie about a wife who catches her husband at the beginning of this movie making love with another woman. She is so furious that she wants to kick him out of the house. Instead he promises to be her slave, not really knowing what he is really in for. Through bondage and discipline she slowly turns him into a she-male slave. Hormone injections, breast implants and finally she chastises him permanently with a metal chastity pierced through into penis. And the finale of this ordeal is her binding her she-male slave to watch as she makes love to another man.

\$39.95 plus postage



- YES! SEND ME ENSLAVED SISSY MAID VIDEO #1
- YES! SEND ME FORCED WOMANHOOD VIDEO #1

\$39.95 each
\$4.50 postage for first video
\$1.75 postage for each additional video
foreign postage is triple

NY residents MUST add 7.38% for sales tax

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www.centurianonline.com

How to feminize your body with natural herbs and vitamins that have natural female estrogen

In order for you to take synthetic estrogen (Premarin), you have to get a prescription from your doctor. This cannot only be difficult to do but embarrassing as well! But did you know?

There are two herbs with natural estrogen in them that will give you the same effect as estrogen without all the side effects of possible cancer, loss of erection, etc. These two wonder herbs for crossdressers are black cohosh and blessed thistle. These two herbs will not only give you BREASTS, but softer more feminine skin and silkier hair. They will also feminize or round out your features.

If you didn't know it, TRANSFORMATION has already mastered this truly wonderful formula with its three unique vitamin hormone pills.

Glandulars are the secret! Glandular therapy utilizes raw concentrates of glandular and organ tissue. The theory is that like cells help like cells. In practical items, this means that raw ovarian concentrate, for instance, contains a variety of known and unknown intrinsic factors that support ovarian functions in the recipient. The "raw" glandulars are used in Feminant are dehydrated by a special process which insures they contain all of the enzymes and hormones that are present in the natural tissue. One of the key elements provides 200mg of raw ovarian concentrates to assist in the production of the essential hormones, FSH [follicle stimulating hormone] and LH (luteinizing hormone).

These hormones perform basic biochemical and physiological changes in the female body, including increasing breast size and softening of the skin.

Other changes include development of special glands in the fallopian tubes and uterus to promote ovum implantation, enlarging of the pelvic area, faster extension of bone growth, decrease in bone growth period and mild retention of protein and calcium.

YES! these vitamins with natural estrogen REALLY WORK!!



Feminant

Feminant has been specially formulated from raw glands, gland concentrates and specific elements.

Each tablet contains:
 Raw Ovarian concentrate 200mg
 Mammary Gland concentrate 20mg
 Raw Ovarian concentrate 25mg
 Black Cohosh 10mg
 Raw pituitary concentrate 10mg
 Raw uterus concentrate 10mg
 Raw adrenal concentrate 10mg
 Vitamin E 100 IU
 Manganese Gluconate 10mg
 Suggested use: three to six tablets daily as a dietary supplement.
 One 60 tablet bottle.....\$22.50
 Two bottles.....\$39.95



Feminant



Natural Feminizer

Natural Feminizer

Feminizes the entire body, helps round out the breasts.

Two tablets contain:
 500mg. Raw ovarian, 75mg. Raw mammary, 50mg. Raw adrenal, 25mg. Licorice root, 15mg. Kelp, 10mg. Siberian ginseng, 25mg. Damiana, 50mg. Black cohosh, 20mg. Cranesbill, 30mg. Raspberry, 50mg. Goldenseal, 15mg. Uva-URSI, 20mg. False unicorn, 20mg. Cayenne, 30mg. Blessed thistle, 10mg. Irish moss, 10mg. For-ti, 10mg. Golu kola, 100IU Vitamin E d-alpha
 Suggested use: two tablets daily as a dietary supplement.

60 tablet bottle.....\$21.95
 Two bottles.....\$38.95

Femglan Softens the skin, just like a woman's

Each tablet contains:

Raw ovarian concentrate 50mg
 Raw gland concentrates of liver, duodenum, pancreas, heart, pituitary, kidney, spleen, thymus and adrenal 225mg
 Valerian root 25mg
 Lobella 25mg
 Cayenne 25mg

Have you ever wished you had the softness of a woman's skin? The roundness where you should be? This formula is all-new with such good things as raw ovary, raw gland concentrate, raw pancreas, kidney, pituitary, plus herbs. Suggested use 3 to 6 tablets daily.

100 tablet bottle.....\$23.95
 Two bottles.....\$40.95



Femglan

The glands are processed at controlled low temperature to preserve the natural constituents by our exclusive process Lyophilization by sublimation.

Triple Strength Mammary



Triple Strength Mammary

Formulated to enhance the breasts and develop the milk glands. Each tablet contains 300mg. of raw mammary concentrate, 150mg. blessed thistle, 150mg. black cohosh. Contains no sugar, starch, salt, wheat, corn, soy, preservatives, artificial flavors or colors.

Suggested use 1 to 3 tablets daily or as prescribed.

One 100 tablets bottle.....\$29.50
 Two bottles.....\$49.95



Raw Mammary Tissue Concentrate

Raw Mammary Tissue Concentrate

Helps bring milk to the breasts...which enlarges them! The body tone formula for women. Again, we cannot make any claims, the label speaks for itself. Centurians and pharmaceutical laboratories have created this unique formula for those who wish they had a little of their own MOTHER'S MILK. With such ingredients as real mammary, uterus concentrate, etc. All 100% natural.

One 100 tablets bottle.....\$19.95
 Two bottles.....\$34.95

Estro-Glan

Enhances all the womanly parts, including: hips, thighs, breasts, arms, etc.

Two tablets contain:
 Raw Ovary 300mg
 Mammary Gland 50mg
 Raw Pituitary 20mg
 Raw Uterus 25mg
 Raw Adrenal 20mg
 Goldenseal 25mg
 Saw Palmetto 50mg
 Gentian 25mg
 Cayenne 25mg
 Kelp 15mg
 Octacosanol 375mg

One 60 tablets bottle.....\$21.95
 Two bottles.....\$38.95



Estro-Glan



Feminique

Feminique

A new formula to create the perfect woman. Each tablet contains 160mg. Ova-Nome (Raw ovarian concentrate), 5mg. Pit-Nome, (Raw pituitary concentrate), 10mg. Utero-Nome (Raw uterus concentrate), 10mg. Adreno-Nome (Raw adrenal concentrate), 100IU Vitamin E, 10mg. Manganese Gluconate.

Suggested use: three to six tablets daily as a dietary supplement.

One 60 tablets bottle.....\$19.95
 Two bottles.....\$38.95

For women or men who want to become a woman

Breast Cream



Now you can achieve beautifully convincing femininity by using our unique Breast Cream, along with our other breast-development products. It is suggested that you rub this into shaved breast just before going to bed every night. Approximately three months supply.

Only....\$19.95 a jar
 Two jars.....\$34.95

Hormonal Beard Retardant Cream



A unique patented Beard Retardant Cream that gradually weakens the hair structure and slows the growth for facial hair. After extended use, it will lighten and reduce the amount of facial hair. It helps accelerate the results of electrolysis treatment.

Only....\$39.95 a jar
 Two jars.....\$69.95

Body Hair Removal Cream



A unique patented Hair Removal Cream especially formulated for heavy, unwanted, strong dark, masculine body hair. If used regularly it will gradually lighten and weaken unwanted body hair.

Only....\$29.95 a jar
 Two jars.....\$49.95

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	TRIPLE STRENGTH MAMMARY	\$29.50	\$49.95
	RAW MAMMARY CONCENTRATE	\$19.95	\$34.95
	FEMINIQUE	\$19.95	\$39.95
	ESTRO-GLAN	\$21.95	\$38.95
	FEMINANT	\$22.50	\$39.95

QTY	TITLE	PRICE	FOR 2
	NATURAL FEMINIZER	\$21.95	\$38.95
	FEMGLAN	\$23.95	\$40.95
	BREAST CREAM	\$19.95	\$34.95
	BEARD RETARDANT CREAM	\$39.95	\$69.95
	BODY HAIR REMOVAL CREAM	\$29.95	\$49.95

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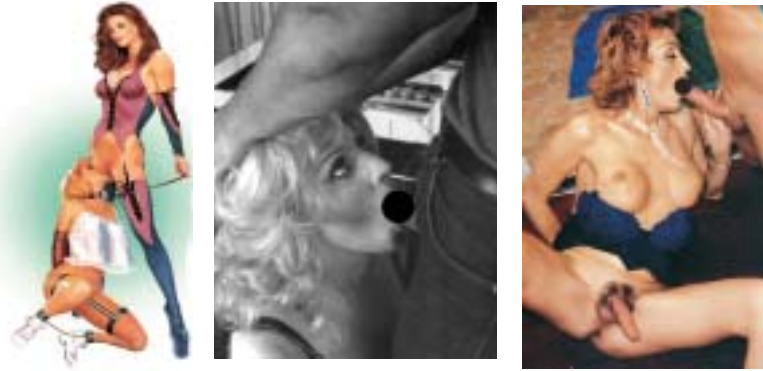
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CENTURIANS NEWEST MAGAZINE

Created by the editors of forced womanhood

Enslaved Sissies and Maids 3



It's an incredible issue. It's jammed with letters and photos from dominant men and women and sissy slaves, plus our fabulous art. Just some of the many stories: "SUBMISSIVE KOREAN GIRL READS OUR MAGAZINE - AND TURNS THE TABLES ON HER STRICT DOMINANT HUSBAND AND TURNS HIM INTO A SUBMISSIVE SLAVE", "WIFE ASKS DOMINANT TO CHANGE THE WAYS OF HER HUSBAND WHO HAS A WANDERING COCK", "A 60 YEAR OLD MAN TURNED INTO A SLUT PROVES THAT YOU'RE NEVER TOO OLD TO BE TURNED INTO A SHE-MALE SLAVE", "WOMAN TURNS MAN INTO SISSY SHE-MALE SEXUAL SLAVE", "WIFE BINDS HER SLAVE UP IN SISSY OUTFIT AND MAKES HIM SUCK COCK", "WIFE MAKES TV HUBBY INTO A LOVELY SISSY SHE-MALE SLUT AND IS MADE TO SUCK COCK AND GET FUCKED", I could go on and on with all the stories, but there is not enough room. **\$16.50** plus postage

ISSUES 1 AND 2 ARE STILL AVAILABLE. GET THEM BEFORE THEY'RE SOLD OUT!



ENSLAVED SISSIES AND MAIDS 1



ENSLAVED SISSIES AND MAIDS 2

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MAN WAS CHANGED
INTO A BEAUTIFUL
CHASTIZED SHE-MALE**

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THIS COULD HAPPEN
TO YOU IF
YOU READ THIS
MAGAZINE**

